

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

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Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Wednesday: For Kansas—Fair; southerly winds.

The citizens of Round Pond need a large allopathic dose of the law.

It is when the rain comes down in sheets that the river beds are filled.

Boss CROKER is in Killarney, probably hunting Tammany and police force recruits.

The Goulds are having a fine time in England. Let us hope they will like it well enough to stay.

If Dr. McCassey should be relieved of his place, he will lose all faith in the efficacy of advertising.

It must please Sanders' men greatly to see him going around freg in a new suit of store clothes, while they lie in jail.

When Judge Tourgee gets back from his excursion into other political pastures he will be able to write a second "Fool's Errand."

SANDOW, the strongest man in the world, has at last met his match. He is to be married next month to Miss Brooks of Bradford, England.

VICE PRESIDENT HOWARD of the American Railway Union, appears to care more to bankrupt Mr. Pullman than for the success of the principle of the strike.

As Tom Reed fondly cuddles his presidential boom, he feels that he would like to have a better acquaintance with the big west, and so he will come to Kansas.

SARAH BERNHARDT, report has it, never wore a corset in her life. She shouldn't get too much credit, however, perhaps, she couldn't find any way to keep it from slipping off.

THESE days of sudden showers and hot sunshine, keep a man busy retaining the possession of his own umbrella and preventing his eyes being punched out by those the women carry.

Mrs. LEASE says she felt restrained in Massachusetts. The state is rather small that's true, but no one thought Mrs. Lease had got to be such a big person she couldn't comfortably move around in it.

If the assassination of President Carnot by an anarchist should have the effect of turning the masses of the French people permanently against anarchy, the great crime may not be without its good results.

TREASURER SEARLES of the sugar trust says the McKinley law was better for his corporation by one-half than the present bill. If that is true, why did the trust contribute hundreds of thousands of dollars to Democratic success.

THE Coxeyites who have gone to the vicinity of Gray Gables to pester Mr. Cleveland are misdirecting their efforts. They should rather cause her as little worry as possible; if they suffer from Cleveland's remote acts, she has to live with him.

SENATOR SHERMAN said in 1870 that the income tax was the only one that tended to equalize the burdens between the poor and the rich. He calls it the most vicious form of socialism now. Mr. Sherman was a poor man himself perhaps in 1870.

THE great affliction that has come to the French people, has called forth the profound and sincere sympathy of every other nation. This country which has twice suffered a similar shock, certainly condole with France in more than a formal way.

Dr. WILLIAMS of Olatha, who is said to have hypnotized Mrs. Lease while she was under his treatment, now wants Dr. McCassey's place at the asylum. As Mrs. Lease is understood to be supporting him, the tales about his hypnotic powers may not be far from true.

Two of the police commissioners congratulated Rev. C. M. Sheldon at the close of his sermon Sunday, in which he showed that the joints were running wide open. Most people don't fawn on those who show their gross neglect of duty—but then people are different.

WHERE THE BURDEN FALLS.

The mayor of Wellington recently vetoed an ordinance passed by the council, repealing the license tax of \$50 per annum, which has been levied against the drug stores of that city, on the assumption that as they had been granted special privileges by the state in being allowed the exclusive right to sell intoxicants, and were thereby enabled to charge a higher price for that class of goods than drug stores in other states they should bear an extra share of the expenses of the city. He seems to be one of those deluded individuals who imagine that the burden of taxation can be shifted from the great mass of consumers. Everybody knows that the merchant's taxes of whatever nature are figured into his expense account and are added to the price of his goods. Merchants pay no taxes. Their customers pay them.

Congress is just now engaged in a seeming effort to remove some of the weight of taxation from the poor and place it on the shoulders of the well-to-do by way of the income tax. The principle outlined above will hold good in this case. Mercantile and manufacturing establishments will add the amount of the tax to the price of their wares. The man who can command a salary of \$5,000 a year now, will be worth as much under the income tax law and his salary will be raised sufficiently to include his tax and the consumers and the people who work with their hands will pay it all as they have always done. It may take a little time for the wealth absorbers to get their affairs adjusted to the changed orders of things, but they will get there.

ROLLS OF BILLS.

Sinews of War Which Both Parties Are Getting.

Money talks with the managers of both the Republican and Populist parties and both parties want all the money they can get for use in the present campaign.

The Populist managers have already a good sized slush fund on hand which is something new for them.

In the last campaign, the Populist committee was a subject of charity most of the time but things have changed and every man, woman and child who draws a salary from the state has been made to put up for the campaign fund.

Assistant Secretary of State D. C. Zerkow, who is treasurer of the state central committee, is rejoicing because the committee has a good supply of cash on hand, and in one of his moments of rejoicing he showed a JOURNAL reporter two bunches of bills containing \$500 each which "haven't been touched yet."

The Republican committee this year is raising its campaign fund under adverse circumstances. There are no state officials or state employees to assess, but every candidate for a state office and every man who expects to have a job under the coming Republican administration has been asked to contribute.

The candidates have already put up their first assessment and the Republican committee has a very good bank account to start on.

Bristow this morning supplied himself with a bank book and a good supply of checks. The Republican campaign is to be run on business principles this year and no money is to be used which the committee is unwilling should be shown up on its bank account.

MAKING CONVERTS.

Breidenthal Says He Has Raked in a Democrat and a Republican.

Chairman Breidenthal announces that the latest convert to Populism is F. W. Frasier of Clyde, Cloud county.

Mr. Frasier was a stalwart Democrat two years ago and he was a candidate for lieutenant governor on the Democratic ticket the year Tom Moonlight ran for governor.

One of the other late converts reported is T. F. Bond of Salina, law partner of T. F. Garver. Mr. Bond was a Republican and was a delegate to the late state convention. He is reported to have stopped on account of the failure of the Republican convention to endorse suffrage and its failure to put a free coinage plank in its platform.

Chairman Breidenthal says he only gives out the names of the big converts as it would be dangerous business to let the other fellows know about the average convert. "Why," he said, twenty Republicans would get after every man and run him back into their camp. Men like Bond and Frasier are accustomed to meeting men and they can take care of themselves."

REVOLUTION TO COME.

Governor Lewelling Thinks the Tarsney Outrage Is an Indication.

Governor Lewelling, in speaking of the tar and feather outrage committed upon Adjutant General Tarsney, of Colorado, is reported to have said: "It is such episodes as that reported from Colorado that set the people to thinking and create sentiment for the principles that Adjutant General Tarsney in his official capacity represents. The more frequently episodes of this character occur the sooner will come the political revolution that is certainly pending."

HE WAS BADLY WORKED.

A Confidence Man Gets \$200 From a Gooding German Farmer.

Deputy Sheriff Tom Wilkerson arrested Charles Hammond in Topeka at the request of Sheriff Blaylock of Pottawatomie county. Hammond professes to be a professional runner and claims a phenomenal record as a sprinter at Wamego. Hammond worked himself into the good graces of a wealthy old German settler, and made him believe that he was about to run a race with another sprinter named Beeler. He represented that he had a "clinch" and on the strength of these statements he secured a loan of \$200 which he said he would use for betting purposes. The race never came off, and the German wants Hammond prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Four Seasons Hotel Had to Close. MIDDLESBORO, Ky., June 26.—The Four Seasons hotel has been again forced to close its doors. This is one of the finest hotels in the south, but the financial stringency has been too powerful for it.

Good work done by the Peerless.

HIS ARTISTIC TOUCH.

THE MEETING WITH A DIPLOMATIC BUT NEEDY ENGLISHMAN.

How Bart Kennedy Did Not Get Into the House of Commons—He Could Only Stand on Waterloo Bridge and Reflect Upon His Experience.

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, June 12.—Crossing from the Strand, I sauntered along Victoria street toward the American legation, my object being to get a ticket of admission to the strangers' gallery of the house of commons from Mr. Bayard, our minister. The English government allows him two each day. I explained my business to Mr. Bayard's secretary, a tall, handsome boy, with big blue eyes and a bright, keen face. He was affable and polite, but unable to let me have a ticket because I had no letter of credit. I suggested to him that fellows who wrote for a living were more apt to be acquainted with free lunch counters than letters of credit. He laughed, but said that the dignity of the American government had to be upheld at all hazards. My rejoinder was that he and Mr. Bayard must be tired trying to hold it up; that they ought to take a well earned and needful rest.

We sparred along in this strain till I told him of certain stories of mine in American periodicals and of my good credentials and asked him if those would vouch for my intense respectability and generally peaceful intent toward the British government. He said they ought, but that they had received strict orders from Washington as to their duties, which they deemed it necessary to follow. Disgusted, I descended with power and feeling upon the peculiar advantages of being an American and left.

A Friend Is Needed.

Then I walked to St. Stephen's, entered the vestibule of the house of commons and sent in my card to Tim Harrington, an Irish member and all round good fellow. He was not in his seat. I was beginning to think things were not going my way when my eye fell upon a man sitting upon one of the lounges which lie around the vestibule. He was strange looking, with a red face, heavy, dull eyes and an air of dissipation. He was dressed in that seedy though scrupulously clean sort of way which goes with the hardest kind of poverty. I saw at once that he was suffering from hunger. Well I knew



SUDDENLY HE LEANED TOWARD ME, the signs of that frightful, gnawing fever! I had seen it—may, felt it—often and often when hanging on the edge of things in Frisco and in Melbourne, or knocking round the grogshops in Montevideo, or even when I was trying in vain to sell stories in New York. There is an eager, drawn look in the face, and the limbs and body droop dejectedly at every possible chance. If one possesses eyes that see, he will note it in the most unexpected places. Often this hunger mark is upon men that walk along Broadway—aye, and upon women also. I walked over to him and struck up a conversation. He told me that he lived in Hampstead, and that he was a doctor. Anyhow he was a cultured man. He felt at ease with me, for a man in hard luck knows intuitively when another understands and sympathizes.

American fashion, I proposed a drink. He assented, and we went out and had bread and cheese and ale together. I proposed the bread and cheese, knowing it would help to cure his trouble. London knows nothing of the sacred and glorious American institution of free lunch. Two or three American actors whom I met on the Strand bemoaned this sad fact and cursed London on the strength thereof.

I told the Englishman my object in being in the vestibule of the house of commons. He promised to make things all right for me, as he knew several of the members personally. It was no trouble to get me passed in, he assured me. I didn't take a great deal of stock in this, but I let him talk and drink on.

An Odd Situation.

On our going out of the public house he told me that it was a rather bad time of the day to catch any of the members in the house. We would have to wait till they had dined, which would be in the neighborhood of 8 o'clock. It being then a little after 4, he offered to show me through the National Art Gallery. I assented, and we spent two or three hours looking at the pictures. Then we had some more ale. All the while I was thinking of his condition and wondering if I should offer him some money. I felt chary about doing so, because even though he accepted drinks there was a dignity about him which made me feel that offering him money might offend him. Still I had a vague impression that he was trying to get something out of me. It also struck me that his story of knowing some of the members personally might be a romance told for the sake of impressing an American. However, I couldn't be sure. I resolved to watch and wait.

Suddenly he leaned toward me, and with an air of great confidence told me that he wished especially to see one of the members that very night to get some money that he (the member) owed him.

It was delicious! He had divined my attitude and purpose toward him and was asking for money in the most skillful and delicate way imaginable. I put my hand in my pocket and offered him some till he saw "the member." At first he wouldn't hear of such a thing, but finally calmed down and consented reluctantly to make a borrow "just for a few hours, you know." I felt relieved. In fact, we were both relieved. All was serene. I had my misgivings about his being able to get me into the house, but was lost in admiration at the artistic and beautiful way in which he touched me.

It Seemed Strange.

Once more we were in the vestibule of the house. This time he sent in his card, but without the desired result. It takes 20 minutes or half an hour to find out if a member be in. The messenger goes all over the house till he finds him. If the member will receive the would be visitor, the messenger comes back along the corridor and calls out the name of the visitor, who is then escorted into the august presence of the member with much ceremony. If the member be out, too weary to receive visitors or too deeply plunged in the task of helping to run the nation, the messenger returns and calls out the name of the missing or unwilling to be bored member. I had ample time to learn all this, for I staid in the vestibule till nearly 12 o'clock, while my friend and guide, the artistic Englishman, sent his card to at least eight members. We would sit chatting on a lounge till the messenger came to call out the names of members. Then he would spring up, rush over to the messenger, and after awhile come back to tell me that "the member" was out! He said it was strange, knowing so many members and all happening to be out one whole night. I also thought it strange. Several times I was on the point of asking him about "the member" that owed him the money, but refrained. He was worth, doubly worth, the price I paid. He was so artistic!

At last I proposed going out to have another drink. I was tired. When we finished our ale, I shook hands with him, bade him goodbye, winked sadly at him and went my way, richer in wisdom. Soon I was on the Strand, going toward my lodgings on the other side of Waterloo bridge. Standing in the middle of the bridge, I looked over to the right, where lay the houses of parliament, and smiled wearily as I thought of the Englishman. I felt that he was indeed worthy of a place amid the wily statesmen there deliberating on the affairs of the nation.

BART KENNEDY.

FUNERAL EXPENSES.

Undertakers Recommend Economy Whenever They Are Consulted.

(Special Correspondence.)

BOSTON, June 21.—"It is a fact," said an undertaker of this city to me today, "that the desire for costly funerals is somewhat on the increase here, notwithstanding the hard times, and I suppose in every city in the country. There are plenty of men who save and skimp, both with regard to themselves and the members of their families, all their lives, who are not at all economical when there is a funeral in the family. This tendency is one which I must confess I do not understand, but at the same time it is one which funeral directors do not seek to discourage very vehemently. On the other hand, we do not urge excessive expenditure of money at funerals. It would be in the very worst taste, and in the long run such urging would undoubtedly damage the business of any undertaker. A great deal is left to our own discretion, of course. The member of the family or the friend to whom the duty of ordering the casket and making mortuary arrangements generally is left is not apt to try to bargain over the matter. More often than otherwise our instructions are simply to provide fittingly, according to the means of the family. It is very rare indeed that we get more definite instructions than not to go beyond a certain figure, and the experienced undertaker can generally gauge pretty accurately the amount he should expend, even if a sum is not named, after he has visited the house.

"It is not at all unusual for the very poor to go to an expense far beyond their means in burying relations, to run into debt which it will take years to liquidate in order to do the last thing that can be done for the departed well, and in more than one instance of this sort which I remember in my own business I have had to counsel greater economy than was proposed. It does not always do to counsel restriction of expenses in such cases, for the people are often very sensitive at such times. Of late years some insurance companies have introduced what may be called a funeral branch into their business—that is, agreeing to furnish a funeral that shall cost a given sum for the payment of a small weekly premium.

"The average cost of a funeral here these days? I could not give an estimate. I can get up a very respectable funeral for \$40 or \$50. The casket would be imitation rosewood, oak or walnut; the body would be iced, something of a floral display could be made, the burial lot bought, the grave dug and one carriage furnished. Some undertakers would charge more for the same funeral. Yes, there is some competition among undertakers, but of course it must be a decorous sort. There are undertakers who pay doctors commissions for notifying them of approaching deaths, and in many smaller cities undertakers and coroners make combinations.

"There is a tendency on the part of a few of the more sensible persons to reduce some of the extravagances of funerals, and the evening funeral is much more common than it was a few years ago. It is for the sake of economy of time that this custom has been introduced, however, for it is much easier for busy men to attend a funeral in the evening than in the daytime."

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Ladies' fine Cotton, or Lisle Thread Fast Black, usually 35c and 40c pair. This week 29c pair.

Ladies' extra Fast Black and Russett, the best ever offered at 25c pair.

Boys and Misses extra ribbed, double knee, 32 broad toe, sizes 6 to 9, regular 25c. This week 19c pair.

Childrens' Fast Black and Russett ribbed hose, regular 20c pair. A splendid bargain at 15c pair. Two pair for 25 cents.

Gent's Fancy and Fast Black Half Hose, worth 50 cents. For 15c pair.

Gent's Fine Lisle and Silk Plaited, regular 79c. For 50c pair.

Gent's Fast Black and Russett Half Hose, special values, 25c pair.

FINE LACE STRIPED and Satin Striped Vinette Lawns, usually 25c. This week 12½c yard.

COLORED FIGURED DOTTED Swiss, usually 25c. For 10c yard.

Colored Figured Dotted Swiss, usually 39c. For 17c yard.

CHALLIES--The fine all wool French ones' usually sold at 60 and 65c yard. "This year's styles." This week 37c yard.

WASH SILKS--New and elegant styles, many colorings in Greys and Blues, hard to find. 39c, 50c and 62c yard.

VELVET RIBBONS--Narrow colored, the best quality in the city. 500 pieces in the Old Rose, Old Blue, Greens, Browns, Black, Etc.

HANDKERCHIEFS--New lot ladies' fine embroidered. For this week, special lots at 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c each.

LADIES' BELTS--In Silk, in Mohair, in Black, White, narrow or wide, Silver or Gilt Buckles.

LACES--Net Top Point Venice, Point de Paris, Valenciennes and Point d'Esprit, many new and novel patterns.

WAISTS--Ladies' and Childrens' in a great variety of styles.

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FRYE AT WASHINGTON.

The Second California "Army" Finally Reaches Its Destination.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The section of Frye's army which took to the canal at Harper's Ferry last week has arrived at the Chain Bridge. The detachment numbers about 150 men of the same calibre and general appearance as Coxey's army. They will remain at Chain Bridge until orders are received to join Coxey at Bladensburg.

About 200 members of the army are on their way by land. Reports received at the Baltimore & Ohio office say that these men are traveling along in small groups and that unless they can steal rides none of them will reach the city before tomorrow.

There are now three "armies" on the outskirts of Washington. Coxey's army numbering about 200, Galvin's Los Angeles company numbering 150 and Frye's 150; Fitzgerald's band of 60 has returned to Boston.

No Food For Frye. The original Coxey is not anxious to extend a fraternal hand to other commonwealers, the chief reason being that their own supply of provisions is so low that meals have been scanty and infrequent. Marshall Carl Browne today turned out of his company Frye and his army who has just arrived tired, hungry and woe-begone after their long journey from the west. Frye and his men went over to the Galvin camp, where they were welcomed by the few of that army still remaining in the vicinity; the Galvinites however had nothing to offer their fellow wealers.

The Coxeyite brigades are slowly dwindling. No interest is being taken in them now by the public and contributions have about ceased.

Gov. Altgeld Booming Revenge. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 26.—The boom for Franklin McVeagh for United States senator took a solid form today and there is almost no question that both Mayor Hopkins and Gov. Altgeld are preparing to see the Chicagoan through if the Democratic state convention decides to make a nomination.

Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.

KILLED BY BLOODHOUNDS.

A Horse in a Pasture Near the Cemetery Pursued to Death.

A horse was killed last night by dogs in a pasture adjoining the city cemetery. Mr. J. S. Richey, who lives at 733 Lawrence street, was the owner. It is not known whose dogs are responsible for the killing, but Mr. Richey has good reasons to believe that it was done by bloodhounds owned in the neighborhood. Neighbors heard the dogs barking furiously late in the evening.

The animal was a medium sized mare, and was worth probably \$40. The dogs chased her all over the pasture, and in efforts to get away, she ran through a barbed wire fence several times. As soon as the dogs smelled the blood, they became wild and soon had the horse overcome. They then partly devoured the dead animal.

A Brutal Prison Guard.

FORT MADISON, Iowa, June 26.—Considerable excitement prevails over the death last night of Joseph Turner, a convict at the penitentiary, who died from a fracture of the skull alleged to have been caused by a blow from a club in the hands of guard Schereliz.

Lord Churchill to Visit America.

LONDON, June 26.—Lord Randolph Churchill has engaged passage for New York on board the White Star Line steamship Teutonic on her next trip from Liverpool for New York. He will visit Chicago and will sail from Vancouver for Japan.

Shirts mended by the Peerless.

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